

## BATTLES LAKE ICE, SEES WIFE DROWN

Couple Had Plunged Through Thin Layer While Out Skating.

## RESCUE WAS AT HAND

Crowds Behold Plight, Though Husband's Cries Were Unheard, and Save Him.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]  
SARATOGA, N. Y., Sunday.—After clinging to her husband more than fifteen minutes, while he fought to drag her to safety, Mrs. Roy Barringer, who had plunged through the ice while skating, was swept to her death this afternoon. She had been numbed by the icy waters and could no longer retain her hold on Mr. Barringer's shoulder.

The young couple had gone far beyond the other skaters on Loughbory Lake, when they broke through thin ice. Mr. Barringer swam to the aid of his wife, who called for help, but could not make himself heard.

With Mrs. Barringer clinging to his shoulders he struggled to get to thicker ice, and had just succeeded when she let go her hold and sank. Rescuers who had seen the struggle reached the spot just at that time. The husband suffered from exposure but will recover.

## 3 NAVY OFFICERS PLUNGE THROUGH ICE

Have Hard Struggle to Reach Shore in Skating Accident at Annapolis.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]  
ANNAPOLIS, Md., Sunday.—Skating today on the Severn River, opposite the Olympia, moored off the Naval Academy, Lieutenant C. Soule, Jr., Lieutenant M. K. Metcalf and Ensign A. M. R. Allen broke through and narrowly escaped drowning.

While the officers, impeded by skates and heavy clothing, were struggling in the water a boat put off to their assistance from the Olympia, but the officers, who are young and athletic, got ashore without help.

## RESTORED TO FAMILY, THANKS MR. TAFT

Oscar Krueger Declines to Discuss Anthony Comstock's Charge That Officials Were Imposed On.

Following a day spent in receiving congratulations upon his exoneration and release from the federal prison at Atlanta, Ga., after a year's imprisonment, Oscar Krueger, of No. 312 East 125th street, who was pardoned by President Taft after his innocence had been established, yesterday wrote a letter of thanks to the President.

Mr. Krueger refused to discuss the statement of Anthony Comstock, of the Society for the Prevention of Vice, that both President Taft and the Department of Justice in Washington had been imposed upon. "I was convicted of a crime of which I was innocent and I'm trying to forget my experience," said Mr. Krueger. "My innocence was established after a searching investigation, and I am so happy over that fact, as well as over the additional fact that I am again united with my family, that I don't care to think of anything else. I shall engage in no controversy with Mr. Comstock. My lawyer will do the talking for me."

Mr. Comstock said last night that he will prepare a statement to-day which, in his opinion, would justify all his official acts in connection with Mr. Krueger's arrest and conviction.

## BARK VANISHES STRANGELY. Steamship Sights the Hermes in Massachusetts Bay, but Tugs Fail to Find Her.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]  
BOSTON, Mass., Sunday.—Along the water front to-day aged mariners are puzzling their heads over the disappearance of the Norwegian bark Hermes, 104 days from the River Plate, in Massachusetts Bay on Saturday. She was reported thirty miles east of Boston Light by the Norwegian steamship Sangstad, which reached port on Saturday, and tugs and launches started out to find her. Like a phantom ship, she had vanished.

All day tugs and launches have been darting about the bay in search of her, but they can find no traces of her nor any vessels that saw her to-day. The Hermes was under heavy rig and her sails were badly torn when the Sangstad passed her, but she was not flying any signals of distress.

There has been no bad weather since the bark was passed. The captain of the Sangstad is positive that it was the Hermes he saw, as he has seen her frequently and is personally acquainted with her commander, Captain Sorenson. The Hermes has a crew of twenty men.

## FLUFFLES IS BACK HOME. Harlem Hospital's Lost Dog Found Through Herald.

There was joy in Harlem Hospital last night over the return of Fluffles, a Dalmatian hound, who had been missing for the last eight days. Through a story and picture published in the HERALD, which was posted on the bulletin board in the East 125th street station, the policemen were made familiar with Fluffles' description.

Policeman Thomas Stephens was standing in front of a Lenox avenue house and heard the whining of a dog. He found the dog curled up in a corner, shivering from cold. He recognized the lost Fluffles. Stephens called the dog by name. A wagging of the Dalmatian's tail and a lick of her tongue on Stephens' hand convinced him that he had recovered Fluffles.

## HIGH SEAS FOR THE CEDRIC.

Steamship Arrives Two Days Late Because of Rough Weather. Buffeted by terrific seas and coated with ice, the Cedric, of the White Star line, experienced an extremely rough passage from Liverpool and arrived here yesterday morning, forty-eight hours late. Commander H. Smith said that the delay was due principally to a violent northeast gale, which raged strongest last Tuesday.

Among those in the first cabin were Mr. Thomas Armstrong, Mr. J. R. Duckworth, Miss Duckworth, Miss C. V. Jackson, Miss Mary A. King, Mr. Walter A. Pearson, Miss M. J. Stranek and Mr. J. P. White.

## SAVE MAN AND GIRL FROM ICE FLOES

Rope Is Hurlled to Canoe Being Swept Rapidly Down the Hudson.

## CROWDS SEE RESCUE

Automobilists on Riverside Drive Look on Unable to Aid Miss Annie Sohl and John Schaefer.

With their canoe in imminent danger of being crushed by heavy ice floes, John Miss Annie Sohl, of No. 1,277 Hoe avenue, the Bronx, were swept down the Hudson River by a swift current yesterday afternoon while hundreds of automobilists in Riverside Drive helplessly watched their frantic signals for assistance.

Mr. Schaefer and his companion and John Clark, an insurance broker, of No. 521 West 177th street, and Ansel Henenier, of No. 125 Manhattan street, left the Interstate Boat Club quarters, off Dyckman street, at two o'clock in two canoes to paddle to the New Jersey shore. At that time the river was almost entirely free from floating ice. On the return trip Messrs. Clark and Henenier rescued the New York shore safely, but Mr. Schaefer and his companion, who were some distance behind, found their way blocked by a great field of floating ice. Finding themselves being carried down stream they shouted for help. Messrs. Henenier and Clark were unable to get out to them, and Mr. Schaefer called to them to go to the boat house and get aid.

Edward Baldwin, of the Inwood Canoe Club and a member of the Volunteer Life Saving Corps, headed a crowd of men who went to the rescue. They provided themselves with a coil of rope and ran down stream along the shore, hoping that the tide might carry the canoe in shore and give them a chance to throw out a line. Automobilists in Riverside Drive saw the peril of the canoe and its occupants. The only aid they could give was to telephone to the West 134th street police station to have the police launch sent out.

Meanwhile the rescuers along the shore reached Fort Washington Point and there the ice had jammed and afforded a solid footing. Mr. Baldwin crept out over the floes until he got within thirty feet of the canoe and tossed his line fairly across the tiny craft. Mr. Schaefer grasped it and the canoe was drawn safely on to the shore. Mr. Schaefer was none the worse for his experience, but his companion was hysterical from fright.

## ICE SPORTS AT TARRYTOWN.

Residents of White Plains and Irvington Enjoy Fun on Hudson.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]  
TARRYTOWN, N. Y., Sunday.—Thousands of men, women and children walked across the Hudson to-day, many coming from White Plains, Irvington and other places to enjoy the unusual trip. The last rain had made the ice very smooth and many skaters were out to enjoy the sport, while a score of iceboats flew over the frozen Hudson. It was planned to have an automobile race this afternoon, but the ice was so smooth it was considered dangerous for high speed. Skating and tobogganing were enjoyed by members and guests of the Steeple Hollow and Ardley clubs.

## R. C. SULLIVAN'S SON MARRIES AT HARVARD

Bride at Back Bay Hotel, He Continues Law Studies at College.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]  
BOSTON, Mass., Sunday.—With his bride, whom he met while distributing Christmas turkeys for his mother, Boettus H. Sullivan, son of Roger C. Sullivan, a democratic leader in Illinois, is living in a Back Bay hotel while he attends Harvard Law School. He and his bride, who was Miss Loretta Connery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James P. Connery, of Chicago, will remain here until Mr. Sullivan is graduated in June.

As Miss Connery Mrs. Sullivan lived across the street from the Sullivans, and although she and Mr. Sullivan's sister were chums, Miss Connery and Sullivan never met until the turkey distribution to the poor.

Soon after Mr. Sullivan and Miss Connery went to Europe on board the same steamship.

"When we got back in New York," Mr. Sullivan said to-night, "we were engaged."

## CHIEF KENLON IN DANGER.

Brick from Equitable Building Hit Pavement Near His Automobile.

A brick dropped from the top of the ruined Equitable Life Assurance Building, where workmen are razing the structure, and hit the pavement yesterday within a few feet of an automobile in which was Chief Kenlon, of the Fire Department. The chauffeur put on the emergency brake as spectators, lined up on the sidewalk, shouted a warning. He stopped the car just as the brick fell in front of the automobile.

Police lines were drawn from above Cedar street to below Pine street at intervals during the day to permit workmen to throw debris from the building. The search for the two bodies still in the ruins continued all day.

## MORE TUBE TRAINS TO NEWARK

Service Every Ten Minutes on Sunday Evenings Began Last Night.

Under a new schedule adopted yesterday there were trains every ten minutes on the Hudson tunnel route between Newark and Hudson Terminal, New York, in each direction, from half-past six o'clock until midnight last night.

For the present the new schedule will be operated only on Sunday evenings, but it is said that a plan is being worked out by which such a schedule will be put into operation for the every day service as the growth of business and the demands of the public warrant it.

Hunting the Wolf. A new sport for hardy Americans is hunting wolves on snowshoes. The wolf has become a great pest in some of the States, so the new sport is welcome. A thrilling illustrated story in next Sunday's NEW YORK HERALD.

## Seven Small Boys in Pact to Find Chauffeur Who Killed Chum and Fleed

EDDIE MCGINNIS JOHNNY MCGINNIS JOHNNY LOWERY TOM LAWRENCE.



JAMES KESSLER DAVID LAWRENCE WALTER FURY.

## BOYS WHO WILL ACT AS PAIR BEARERS TO DAY AT FUNERAL OF DEAD PLAYMATE.

Companions of "Buster" Fay Start Search of Garages for Automobile That Caused Death.

Seven school boys from nine to fourteen years old yesterday made a solemn promise that they would do their utmost to find the chauffeur of the automobile that caused the death of their playmate, "Buster" Fay, of No. 12 West End avenue, last Friday. They began work yesterday, peeping into different garages from Fifth street to Seventy-fifth street and Broadway, and in the search the youngsters enlisted the assistance of both girls and boys.

The same seven boys are to be pair-bearers to-day at the funeral of "Buster" Fay. "Tommy" Lawrence, of No. 14 West End avenue, is the leader of the band. He saw "Buster" Fay bumped by the machine, saw the little fellow's body hurled in the air and the automobile wheels crush the life out of his favorite playmate.

"He didn't talk any more," said Eddie McGinnis, who lives in No. 7 West End avenue. "We'll get that fellow if we have to look at every automobile in New York."

So Johnny McGinnis joined in with the helpers, as did also Johnny Lowery and James Kessler. They made the pact right under the windows of the room where "Buster" lay dead.

The seven boys have great confidence in Policeman James McCormick, who stood for almost half an hour yesterday afternoon watching automobiles pass in West End avenue, not far from the spot where "Buster" Fay met his death. The boys did not know exactly what the policeman, who attached to the Detective Bureau, was doing. However, they did know that he would help them.

McCormick, as a matter of fact, was trying to read the numbers on the passing automobiles. It was an experiment, and he said afterward that he could not tell one full number from where he stood on the sidewalk. The automobiles take little heed as to the speed they travel at that point. The chauffeurs take advantage of the good broad road and go fast.

McCormick said in the West Sixty-eighth street police station that he had worked hard all day endeavoring to get the automobile which caused the boy's death. He said he had reversed numbers, pale little face in the white coffin. Not a sound did these little fellows make as they

## LOST \$17,000 IN JEWELS IN HER PRIVATE BANK

Mrs. Nathanson, Who Always Carried Them on the Right Side, Had to Call the Police Before Finding Them Safe on the Left Side.

Great jewel robberies are sometimes cases of extreme absentmindedness, as Captain Conboy was happy to set forth yesterday upon the blotter of the West Sixty-eighth street station.

Report was made yesterday morning that Mrs. Rebecca Nathanson, of No. 44 West Eighty-third street, had been robbed of jewels valued at \$17,000. "Don't enter that until we investigate," said Captain Conboy, as he rushed Detective McCormick to the house in a taxicab. He found the household in an uproar. Mrs. Nathanson, who is young and comely, is the widow of Edward Nathanson, who was a wealthy oil manufacturer.

"I can't imagine how I was robbed," she said. "Every night I put my jewels in a charms bag and place it under the mattress of my bed. When I dress I always put the bag in my —"

"I can't imagine how I was robbed," Mrs. Nathanson blushed and hesitated.

"Yes, yes, the lady's bank; I understand," said the policeman with a sapient nod.

"The right one," added Mrs. Nathanson, with more bluntness.

"The right one, surely," commented the policeman.

"And now it isn't there." And before the policeman could interpose an embarrassing doubt Mrs. Nathanson went on to theorize about the robbery. She had her suspicions and she wanted some one searched.

"Couldn't do that unless you made a direct charge," said the detective.

"What will I do?" cried Mrs. Nathanson, pacing the floor. But instead of waving her hand she grabbed for the lower left hand section of her skirt. There was a swish of lingerie as she turned her back on the policeman and stooped.

"It's there," she exclaimed triumphantly. "I must have gotten on on the wrong side of the bed this morning."

"So it wasn't the right one, after all," said McCormick.

"The right bank but the wrong side," she added smilingly as she bowed him out.

And it is so set forth on the station house blotter.

## LOST BOY WENT AWAY JEALOUS TO WASHINGTON OF NEW SINGER

Young Dudley Gilbert, of Riverside Drive, Telegraphs That He Is Safe with Grandmother.

After an all night's search on the east side Charles Pierpont H. Gilbert, an architect, heard that his missing son, Dudley P. Gilbert, fourteen years old, was yesterday in Washington, D. C. Dudley left the home of his parents, No. 33 Riverside Drive, on Saturday afternoon to have his teeth examined. He reached the office of Dr. George B. Terrell, No. 49 East Fifty-first street, and was there about fifteen minutes. He failed to return home for dinner.

Soon after dinner Mr. Gilbert notified the police. He feared that his son had met with an accident or had been kidnapped. Detectives were sent out to search for the missing lad and a false clue led them to the east side, Mr. Gilbert going with them.

Following a night of great anxiety to the boy's father as well as his mother, a telegraph message was received at the Gilbert home about noon yesterday. It was from the missing Dudley, and informed his father that he was safe and happy at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Loring Gilbert, in Washington, where he had gone after he left the dentist's office.

A long distance telephone to Washington then elicited the further information that Dudley had been seized with a sudden desire to see his grandmother in Washington and had yielded to the impulse. He said that he had sent a telegram telling his father of his departure for there. This was found to be true by the discovery of the message, which had been delayed in delivery.

Mr. Gilbert immediately started for Washington. The family physician, Dr. Norman E. Dittman, was summoned to the Gilbert home to attend Mrs. Gilbert.

It is difficult to foretell just what will be the outcome of a discovery made in the Central Park aviary yesterday regarding the status of Paulsen, a canary, who has posed as an amateur singer. He is accused of being a professional songbird, although he has taken part for a long time in the concerts given by the amateurs.

A woman who gave up her home in New York recently presented Paulsen to the aviary. For reasons which he only can explain he refrained from joining in the concerts given by the other canaries until visitors threw bread crumbs into the cage.

During the concert yesterday, after the floor of the cage had been covered with crumbs, he poured out a volume of song that drew scores of persons to the cage. The other canaries showed their chagrin by retreating to the rear of the cage. Paulsen seemed oblivious to the displeasure which he had aroused, and after his solo greedily ate the crumbs.

It was learned that one horse sympathizer has offered to pay for the paving of a slippery street at a hilly point. This offer, it was said, was rejected by the city.

George McKenny, Borough President of Manhattan, was told over the telephone about this assertion. He declared he had heard nothing about such an offer. He said he could not see how the street paving could be changed, whatever one might think of horses.

In many of the letters to the HERALD cruelty to horses where sky-scrapers are being constructed is mentioned. The animals there, it is declared, suffer not only from the slippery pathway when the earth is being carted out from the deep pit, but also from continued whipping. The Street Cleaning Department horses, many assert, are not rough shod and slide and slip in every direction.

## TRYING TO CORNER POULTRY MARKET

Dealers in New York Buying Up Entire Dressed Product in the West.

## TO DESPOIL THE PUBLIC

Will Cost Consumers Millions Unless Scheme of Speculators Is Defeated, Expert Says.

## Worst in Broadway, Fifth Avenue and 125th Street, Investigation Reveals.

Charging that prominent produce and poultry dealers in New York have entered into a combination to corner the dressed poultry market of the country with a view of controlling the prices, H. A. Emerson, manager of the International Auction Company, organized on December 11, yesterday issued an appeal to producers and retailers to aid him if possible to break the combination in the interests of the general public, which, he says, will be despoiled of millions of dollars this year if the plans of the combination succeed.

"Notwithstanding that the yield of poultry, butter and eggs last year was enormous, prices never were so high as they are at present," said Mr. Emerson to a HERALD reporter yesterday. "Not satisfied with their control of the butter and egg markets, the speculators are now buying up the entire dressed poultry product. Unless their operations are stayed, now dressed poultry in the next few months will command absolutely prohibitive prices."

Mr. Emerson quoted from a despatch from Chicago, published in a produce journal published in New York and dated January 13, which announced that a number of Eastern buyers and packers have been for the last ten days buying up all the dressed poultry offered in the Chicago market. Sales are said to have been the heaviest known to the trade, the buyers being especially anxious to get chickens and turkeys. Some of these buyers paid from fourteen to twenty cents over the low prices. On account of the low prices and the warm weather in December most of the stock was dressed and stored by the Eastern buyers. One big New York concern bought eleven carloads, or 250,000 pounds, of turkeys in Texas, while another block of forty cars, or 1,000,000 pounds, was bought and will be held until next summer. The purchasers paid from ten to sixteen cents a pound, and they think that after the small holdings are disposed of the prices will be much higher.

According to Mr. Emerson, more than 100,000 pounds of dressed poultry is being held in the warehouses and storage plants by the food speculators, a condition that affects residents of New York materially, inasmuch as most of the output is sold in New York. Of the 5,000,000 pounds of poultry raised in Missouri annually ninety per cent is sold in the New York market.

Regarding the butter market, Mr. Emerson states that 900,000 pounds was stored in the Associated Cold Storage warehouses in 1911. The cost in June, 1911, was twenty-four cents a pound, while the cost for storage, interest and insurance was two cents a pound, making a total cost of twenty-six cents a pound. Yet the cost to the consumers to-day is forty-five cents a pound, yielding a profit to the cold storage and butter combine of nineteen cents a pound.

In the matter of eggs Mr. Emerson pointed out that the eggs stored away aggregated 2,400,000 cases of thirty dozen each, the cost to the consumer being forty cents a dozen, or \$12 for each case. The profit squeezed out of the consumer, according to Mr. Emerson, was twenty cents a dozen, or a total of \$14,400,000, representing a profit of 100 per cent to the dealers. These speculators are now buying 100,000,000 pounds of chickens, turkeys and other fowl in the West," said Mr. Emerson. "and only the weight of public opinion can stay further operations in this game of speculation corner the poultry market. The cost of these fowl is twenty and a half cents a pound, but the consumer will be forced to pay twenty-five cents a pound and more before many weeks have passed. The live poultry trust was broken in New York some months ago when manipulators were found guilty and sentenced to Blackwell's Island by Judge Rosalesky. The trust is now operating to control dressed poultry, and it will succeed if the public permits the plan to go through."

The Fashion Supplement. Latest photographs from the famous milliners of Paris; special articles on women's fashions by experts. The most ornate fashion supplement on colored paper ever issued by a daily newspaper. It is an integral part of next Sunday's NEW YORK HERALD. Every woman should have it.

## GIRL ATHLETE HURT IN COASTING CRASH

Ten Hurlled from Big Sled in Mishap at Goodwin Park, Hartford.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]  
HARTFORD, Conn., Sunday.—Dashing down hill at high speed, a big double sled, carrying ten young persons, at Goodwin Park, in this city, this afternoon became uncontrollable and the next instant careened, hurling the coasters in all directions. Miss Dorothy Drake, daughter of Eugene S. Drake, of Fairfield avenue, was seriously injured.

Miss Drake was taken to the Hartford Hospital, where nineteen stitches were taken in wounds in her face and head. Miss Drake, who is seventeen years old and prominent in athletic sports, refused to have any anesthetic administered, although she was on the operating table an hour and a half.

## TO DEMAND FAIR FREIGHT RATE

State and City Officials Will Seek Aid for This Port.

To stop discrimination against the port of New York by freight rate "differential," State and city officials and representatives of commercial organizations will appear before the Interstate Commerce Commission in Washington to-day and demand that a fair maximum rate be fixed.

The railroad freight rate to the Atlantic coast from interior points is three cents a hundred pounds more to New York city than to Baltimore, Philadelphia, Newport News and other ports. There is also a difference in the rates on imports, running as high as eight cents a hundred pounds. The result has been to cut in half New York's percentage of the Atlantic export trade. Representatives of the State and city will demand that the Baltimore rate be made the maximum rate. The hearing will last several days.

## MEMORIAL TO P. S. MENKEN.

Tablet Is Unveiled at Young Men's Hebrew Association.

Surpassing any similar event in its history, the twenty-eighth annual celebration of the Young Men's Hebrew Association, at Ninety-second street and Lexington avenue, was held yesterday afternoon. A memorial tablet to the late P. S. Menken was unveiled, and a presentation art, containing rare and sacred parchments, the gift of Mr. Jacob H. Schiff, was dedicated. The gift of an oil painting, "Peace," was a surprise and was displayed for the first time.

Young members of the association were seen in aquatic sports and exercises in the gymnasium. Among the speakers were Dr. John H. Finley, president of the College of the City of New York; Felix J. Warburg, Samuel Greenbaum, I. E. Goldwasser, the Rev. M. M. Kaplan and the Rev. Samuel Schulman. The didactic exercises were conducted in the new Louis A. Hirschman Memorial Building, which was accepted officially by the association yesterday.

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